

FAMILIES WHO LIVE BY ROBBING CHARITY

False Tales of Suffering and of Need.

HOW VISITORS ARE DECEIVED

Impostors Sooner or Later Sure of Exposure at the Hands of the Associated Charities, Which Makes Searching and Thorough Investigation of All Cases.

The recent incident which has afforded excuse for many impositions upon the charitable people of Washington. The citizens of the National Capital are always ready to help those who are in need and they desire impostors.

At the office of the Associated Charities, Secretary Weller today made the statement that this organization was kept busy exposing cases of imposition. The Union Street case, referred to in the anonymous letter sent to The Times yesterday, which was investigated promptly by a member of The Times staff, was not an unusual one, Mr. Weller said. The family referred to is in reduced circumstances, but in no wise in the condition depicted in the communication.

The Home of Pseudo Need.

A small two-story brick house, one of the long row on Union Street southwest, is the home of this pseudo-needy family. The people have lived there since last August. The family consists of a mother, a seventeen-year-old daughter, three boys, fifteen years old, and a girl, twelve years of age.

It was learned from various sources that this family is in the habit of sending out such communications, and striving by other means to play upon the sympathies of others. That this method of obtaining a livelihood was successful is attested by their neighbors and storekeepers in their locality.

The reporter detailed to investigate the case was met at the door by a young lady who said she was the oldest daughter of the invalid widow. He was invited into the parlor, where he was put through a brief catechism as to his motive in calling.

Was he a "charity man"? This was the question. When apprised of his business, the girl went through an oft-repeated "tale of woe." Meanwhile, sounds of weeping were plainly audible from the next room. When the "hard luck" story was completed the girl went into the next room, saying that she was afraid her mother was sick and needed attention. Suddenly the sounds of sweeping in the back room ceased.

Mother Climbs Into Bed.

"It's a charity man, mother. Climb into bed, quick!" were the words overheard.

A puffing of feet followed, accompanied by injunctions to "Hurry! Hurry!" Presently the girl returned with tears in her eyes and stated that her mother was "much worse today, but that she could see a visitor."

Lying on a bed and covered with a dilapidated quilt of long-departed cleanliness, was a middle-aged woman. About her head was a cloth, evidently placed there for the purpose of keeping the dust out of her head. She was sweating. Her countenance was devoid of all traces of suffering, although she was striving vainly to conjure an expression of suffering to her face. In her evident hurry to "climb into bed" she had also neglected to remove her shoes.

Tucked back under the bed, where they had supposed it would escape observation, was a pile of neat bedclothing, which bore the appearance of having been hastily torn off the bed and secreted there. In the center of the floor lay a pile of sweepings.

Heir to Many Ills.

"If you could only do something for me, sir," began the woman. "I'm an invalid and haven't stirred out of this bed for three months—ain't that so, Mary?"

"Yes, sir, she ain't even set up for three months," responded the daughter. "I've been suffering from lung trouble, and heart trouble and a cancer, and ain't that so, Mary?"

"Indeed it is, sir. The doctor's been trying to patch her up a long time, but he says he can't do much for her. But," continued Mary, "it costs a lot to hire a doctor, and we're awfully poor."

"I often lie in bed a long time, but I'm nearly starved. The only support we have comes from Mary; she gets \$4 a week. My boys are right well educated, and they want to go to college. I'm sure they can't get it. They are upstairs now, and can't come down because they haven't scarcely any clothes on their backs. You ask Mary if it ain't so."

The Story of the Crocer.

When the reporter finally took his departure he was overwhelmed with entreaties for help. No one, they said, had ever given them the slightest aid. Church

BATSON UNDER ARREST.

Man Charged With Killing Ward Earl and His Family Is Found.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27.—Albert Edwin Batson, the hired man of Ward Earl, who is believed to have murdered the Earl family, six in number, is under arrest at Speckard, Mo., his mother's home.

Batson was a tramp whom Ward Earl ran across and gave work to. Earl had gone to farming on his own account, and took Batson with him. It now appears that he was sick in bed when murdered, and that the other members of the family were lured, one by one, out of the house and killed.

In the wagon, in which Batson drove to Lake Charles to sell the mules he had stolen, a vest of his was found yesterday, and in it a note signed L. E. Batson, "friend to all who are in trouble. I'm gone." In this he gave the residence of his mother as Speckard, Mercer County, Mo.

It was also found he had sent a box of supplies there, supposed to be stolen from Earl. The police at once telegraphed to Speckard, and, as expected, found him there. He was a once arrested. Batson is twenty-one years old, and of pleasant appearance.

The Best Remedy for Croup.

From the Atchison, Kan., Daily Globe.

It is the season when the woman who knows the best remedy for croup is in demand in every neighborhood. One of the most terrible things in the world is to be awakened in the middle of the night by a whoop from one of the children. The croup remedies are almost sure to be lost, in case of croup, as a revolver is sure to be lost in case of burglary. There used to be an old-fashioned remedy for croup, known as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which was as sure as a gun. It cures the patient to "throw up the phlegm" quicker, and gives relief in a shorter time.

Give this remedy as soon as the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Henry Evans, Wholesale and Retail, and all druggists.

KING EDWARD TO THE POPE.

Earl of Denbigh Sent as Special Jubilee Envoy.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The Earl of Denbigh, King Edward's special envoy, has left London for Rome.

MR. HAY'S ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE PRESIDENT MCKINLEY

(Continued from Third Page.)

spoken of thee, thou City of God." He was gratified to the heart that we had framed a treaty which gave us a free hand in the isthmus. In fancy he saw the canal already built and the argosies of the world passing through it in peace and amity. He saw in the immense evolution of American trade the fulfillment of all his dreams, the reward of all his labors. He was—I need not say—an ardent protectionist, never more sincere and devoted than during those last days of his life. He regarded reciprocity as the bulwark of protection—not a breach, but a fulfillment of the law. The treaties which for four years he had negotiated under his personal supervision he regarded as ancillary to the general scheme. He was opposed to any revolutionary plan of change in the existing legislation; he was careful to point out that everything he had done was in faithful compliance with the law itself.

His Memorable Speech as He Stood at Eternity's Threshold.

In that mood of high hope, of generous expectation, he went to Buffalo, and there, on the threshold of eternity, he delivered that memorable speech, worthy for its loftiness of tone, its blameless morality, its breadth of view, to be regarded as his testament to the nation. Through all his pride of country and his joy of its success, he was conscious of a solemn warning, as in Kipling's noble hymn, "Lest we forget."

"Our capacity to produce has developed so enormously and our products have so multiplied that the problem of more markets requires our urgent and immediate attention. Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have. In these times of marvelous business energy and gain we ought to be looking to the future, strengthening the weak places in our industrial and commercial systems, that we may be ready for any storm or strain."

"By sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus. A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade. We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. If such a thing be possible, it would be the best for us or for those with whom we deal."

"Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. * * * The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commerce is the life of the nation. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not."

I wish I had time to read the whole of this wise and weighty speech; nothing I

Nothing in His Life More Admirable Than Its Close.

He had not long to wait. The next day sped the bolt of doom, and for a week after—in an agony of dread broken by illusive glimpses of hope that our prayers might be answered—the nation waited for the end. Nothing in the glorious life that we saw gradually waning was more admirable and exemplary than its close. The gentle humanity of his words, when he saw his assailant in the hands of summary vengeance, "Don't let them hurt him; he is a brave man, and the news should be broken gently to his wife; the fine courtesy with which he apologized for the damage which his death would bring to the great exhibition, and the heroic resignation of his final words, "It is God's way. His will, not ours, be done," were all the instinctive expressions of a nature so lofty and so pure that pride in his nobility at once softened and enchanted the nation's sense of loss.

The Republic grieved over such a son—but is proud of having produced him. After all, in spite of its tragic ending, his life was extraordinarily happy. He had, all his days, troops of friends, the cheer of fame and fruitful labor; and he became at last.

In Fortune's crowning slope.

The pillar of a people's hope, the center of a world's desire, he was fortunate even in his untimely death, for an event so tragic called the nation imperatively to the immediate study of his life and character, and thus anticipated the sure praises of posterity. Every young and growing people has to deal, at moments, the problems of its destiny. Whether the question comes, as in Egypt, from a sphinx, symbol of the hostile forces of omnipotent nature, who buy little or nothing, or whether it comes, as in Jerusalem, from the Lord of Hosts, who commands the building of his temple, it comes always with the warning that the future is past, and experience vain.

"Your fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever?" The fathers are dead, and the prophets are dead; the questions are new, and have no answer but in time.

When the horry outside case which protects the spirit of a chrysalis is struck suddenly bursts, and in a single abrupt shock, it finds itself floating on

wings which had not existed before, whose strength it has never tested, among dangers it cannot foresee, and is without experience to measure, every motion is a problem, and every sensation may be an error. The past gives no clue to the future. The fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever? We are ourselves the fathers! The questions that are put to us we must answer without delay, without help—for the sphinx answers no one to pass.

Simple in Mind, Clear in Vision, of Infinite Patience.

At such moments, which have already occurred at least twice in the brief history of our own lives, we may be humbly grateful to have had leaders simple in mind, clear in vision—so far as human vision can safely extend—penetrating in knowledge of men, supple and flexible under the strains and pressures of society, instinct with the energy of new life and untried strength, cautious, calm, and, above all, gifted in a supreme degree with the most surely victorious of all political virtues—the genius of infinite patience.

The obvious elements which enter into the fame of a public man are few, and by no means recomite. The man who fills a great station in a period of change, who leads his country successfully through a time of crisis; who, by his power of persuading and controlling others, has been able to command the best thought of his age, so as to leave his country in a moral and material condition at least as good as he found it—such a man's position in history is secure. If, in addition to this, his written or spoken words possess the subtle quality which carry them far and lodge them in men's hearts; and, more than all, if his utterances and actions, as yet informed with a lofty morality, are yet tinged with the glow of human sympathy, the fame of such a man will shine like a beacon through the mists of ages—an object of reverence, of imitation, and of love.

It should be an occasion of solemn pride that in the three great crises of our history such a man was not denied us. The moral value to a nation, of a man such as Washington's, of Lincoln's and McKinley's is beyond all computation. No loftier ideal can be held up to the emulation of ingenuous youth. With such examples before them, and the noblest of all, the example of their own fathers, they will be able to find in their spirits their lives may be valuable, calling upward and onward.

There is no one, as yet, who feels prouder of his native land because the argus figure of Washington presided over its beginnings; no one but vows it a tender love because Lincoln poured out his blood for it; no one but must feel his devotion for his country renewed and kindled when he remembers how McKinley loved, revered, and served it, showed in his life and his death, and in his last hour taught us how a gentleman could die.

ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM MAD.

A Young Laborer Falls Through Three Floors.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Peter Dause, a young laborer, was plaidly pounding cement on the fourth floor of the building at No. 115 Christopher Street, when he happened to pound a little too hard and the temporary flooring gave in.

Peter could not recover himself quickly enough and fell through the hole. But there wasn't any dull sickening thud. Instead, was a crash as the third-story flooring gave way and Peter continued his interrupted descent.

He was going pretty fast when he reached the second floor, and that didn't stop him for more than a moment. He struck the first story, carrying a lot of pine flooring with him. He struck hard and went on to the cellar.

The basement flooring was of stone, and Peter knew he couldn't make a hole in that. So did his fellow workmen, and they thought it was all over with him as they ran down to the cellar.

But Peter's luck was still with him. He had landed on a big pile of sand and was sitting unhurt, with a look of indignant surprise on his face when the others reached him.

TWO JUVENILES WITH INSTINCTS OF CRIMINALS HIGHLY DEVELOPED

Another Holds a Girl Under Water Until She Is Almost Drowned.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Brutality on the part of a boy may result in the death of Lydia Treck, seven years old, the daughter of Peter Treck, a building contractor, of 32 Vandewater Street, Williamsburg.

While returning from public school No. 113, at Moffatt Street and Evergreen Avenue, Tuesday, she was accosted by the boys.

"Why shouldn't I be invited to Mayor Low's dinner?" is the way that Alfred Vanderbilt, so his friends say, has complained of his being left out. "I am the head of the family, and if any Vanderbilt was asked to meet the Prince I should have been the one."

Notwithstanding the objections of Alfred Vanderbilt, it will be Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt who will entertain Prince Henry. Her dinner is dependent upon the convenience of the Prince when he returns to New York. There will be, perhaps, fifty guests present—the pick of New York society.

Following the dinner will be an entertainment such as New York rarely sees in a private house.

Dr. Powers to Lecture on Scotland.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Ninth Street Christian Church has decided to continue the series of popular lectures for the benefit of the residents of Capitol Hill. Dr. F. D. Power, of the Vermont Avenue Christian Church, will deliver an illustrated lecture, "The Land of Cakes," at the church, corner of Ninth and D Streets northeast, tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. In this lecture Dr. Power will give a fine description of Scotland, and tell many interesting stories of his experience with the Scots.

Meanwhile the Alfred Vanderbilts saw it all from the point of vantage in the horsebox. They had not been included in any of the official arrangements.

During the last entrance, the Prince with his aide, Lieutenant Commander Schmidt von Schwindt, called on Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Every eye in the Alfred Vanderbilt box was fastened upon her and her royal visitor.

Clubmen yesterday heard how Alfred Vanderbilt took this. He is the head of the Vanderbilt family under the terms of his father's will, and where he received \$400,000, his elder brother Cornelius was cut off with \$1,500,000. All the Vanderbilts look upon him as the successor of his father.

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TO OBLIGE HIS NEIGHBORS.

Why a Jersey Man at Last Sues for Divorce.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—John Jones, of Hudson and Essex Streets, Jersey City, has brought suit for divorce to oblige his neighbors, who threatened to invoke the law themselves.

In his bill of complaint he charges that his wife frequently threw knives, forks, and dishes at him, and on one occasion bit one of his ears nearly off. She has beaten him so often, he charges, that the neighbors, who intervened to save him each time, became tired of the job.

He decided the time for action had arrived when, he asserts, she struck him over the eye with a stove lighter, took his clothes from him, and appropriated all the money in the cash register of the saloon which he conducts at the above address.

In Girlhood

There is a great need of motherly watchfulness and care. A growing girl needs all her strength, and if she is nervous and melancholy, and loses appetite there is surely something wrong. This is especially true as the young girl approaches that important period of change when the womanly function is established. Time, care and proper treatment at this period may save much after suffering.

The best medicine for young girls who are nervous, melancholy, and irregular of appetite, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures nervousness, dizziness, and melancholy, promotes the appetite, and gives the body robust health. There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

"My daughter was troubled with dizziness and constipation as I was very nervous for years," writes Mrs. M. Carter, of 1545 4th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. "I tried several doctors but they were of no relief. At last she would eat nothing, had green and purple circles under her eyes, and was very nervous. A friend of mine told me to try your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pills' which I did. After taking one bottle of each I felt better, and she is still improving. People said she looked as though she were going into a decline. She is twelve years old. There are no circles around her eyes now and she is healthy and growing fatter every day."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the bowels.

TRUSTEES' SALE.

JAMES W. RATCLIFFE, AUCTIONEER. TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE IMPROVED REAL ESTATE KNOWN AS 613 22D ST. N. W.

By virtue of a certain deed of trust, dated December 2, 1895, and recorded in Liber 273, at folio 215 et seq., of the land records of the District of Columbia, the undersigned, as trustee of said deed of trust, do hereby give notice that the party secured thereby, we will sell at public auction, in front of the premises, on FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1902, at 10 A. M. PAST FOUR O'CLOCK, the following described land and premises situated in the City of Washington, District of Columbia, and designated as the north twenty-eight (28) feet front on Twenty-second Street, the lot of lot 18, situated in square 2000 (2000), with the improvements thereon, consisting of a two-story frame dwelling, with back building known as 613 22d st. n. w.

Terms: One-third cash, balance in equal installments, at one and two years, with interest at 6 per centum per annum, payable semi-annually from date of sale, secured by deed of trust in perpetuity, or all cash, at option of purchaser. All conveyance, revenue stamps, and recording at expense of purchaser. Terms must be complied with in 15 days; otherwise the trustee reserves the right to resell at risk and cost of defaulting purchaser.

LEVI J. BRYANT, GEO. W. LINKINS, Trustees.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—JOHN F. DUNHOPE, Complainant, vs. UNKNOWN HEIRS AT LAW OF COCHRAN, JR., Deceased, of JOHN F. DUNHOPE, FRANKLIN NEWMAN, Deceased, and of PETION DENNISON, Deceased, Defendants.

No. 2009. In Equity. The object of this suit is to establish as perfect the title of complainant to the north seven feet (7) feet and six (6) inches front, by the full depth of original lot twenty-three (23) in square nine hundred and four (904), situated in the City of Washington, District of Columbia.

On motion of the complainant, by George Francis Williams, Esq., his solicitor, it is this 12th day of February, A. D. 1902, ordered that the defendants cause their appearance to be entered herein on or before the first rule day and curing three months after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default.

(Seal.) A. B. HAGNER, Asso. Justice. True Copy Test. J. R. YOUNG, Clerk.

By A. LANEY, Asst. Clerk. Filed 27th Feb. 27 1902.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or blood troubles, it will cure you. It is a remedy you need. Sold by druggists everywhere in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy sent free by mail, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root and its great cure.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

SMART STYLES.



4048. Fancy Blouse, 32 to 40 Bust. 3241. Five-Gored Skirt. 22 to 32 Waist.

A Dainty Foulard.

The season's foulards are more beautiful and more attractive than any that have gone before. This charming costume shows a pastel sage green with figures of white fawned with black, and is trimmed with cream lace over white, the full front being cream chiffon, and worn with a belt of black lustrous ribbon held by a clasp of dull old gold.

The waist is made over a snugly fitted lining that closes at the center front. The waist proper is plain at the back, snugly drawn down in gathers at the waist line, and is elaborated at the front by a yoke of lace and full vest portion that falls in soft folds and pouches slightly, while the main portions are smooth and are worn at the throat. The novel sleeves are in bishop style, with deep ruffles pointed at the upper edge, and are arranged over fitted linings.

The skirt is cut in five gores and fits with perfect ease over the hips, where there is an applied hip yoke, while it flares freely at the feet. As shown, it is trimmed with five tiny bias ruffles of the material, but the finish can be varied to suit the taste, or lace only used as may best suit the material and the taste of the wearer.

To cut this gown in the medium size (without 32 yards of material, 83 inches wide, 8 1/2 yards 32 inches wide or 5 1/2 yards 44 inches wide will be required, with 1 1/2 yards of all-over lace, 3 1/2 yards 22 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 22 inches wide, 1 1/2 yards 22 inches wide, with 1 1/2 yards of all-over lace for yoke.

The blouse pattern 4048 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, and 62 inch bust measures.

The skirt pattern 3241 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, and 62 inch waist measures.

For either pattern send 10c enclosed in letter addressed to Pattern Department, Washington Times. If wanted in a hurry, send 2-cent stamp for postage. Be sure and state number and size of pattern wanted, and write address plainly, and

Dr. SHADE Specialist.

Have a "free talk" with Dr. Shade by all means, and don't fail to tell him all about your case.

He has the latest improvements in electricity, and, in conjunction with his Electric Remedies, cures most of the most difficult and complicated diseases. No matter what your trouble may be, consult Dr. Shade free of charge.

Special attention given to complicated cases, catarrh, lung, kidney, Bright's disease, stomach, liver, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, skin and blood diseases, heart trouble, brain and nervous diseases, and all complicated diseases of the human body.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is an old saying.

If you keep your liver active by taking Shade's Liver Cure there will be no danger of developing anything of a serious character. For sale at drug stores, 25c. Office, corner 18th and G sts.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or blood troubles, it will cure you. It is a remedy you need. Sold by druggists everywhere in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy sent free by mail, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root and its great cure.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



We Are Working Night and Day Arranging This Stock and Marking Prices Down.

Saturday Morning at Nine o'clock

That's the day and hour when we begin a slaughter sale that will eclipse any commercial event ever known in Washington. We have purchased the entire stock, fixtures, and good will of the business formerly conducted by Samuel Friedlander & Co., 416 Seventh Street northwest. The stock consists of \$100,000 worth of Ladies', Men's, and Children's Wearing Apparel, Shoes, Hats, Furnishings, and Dry Goods—and we shall sell it at prices that will pack this store, from the moment the doors open until the last dollar's worth is GONE. Remember—Saturday morning—9 o'clock.

DYRENFORTH COMPANY

416 Seventh Street.

POMMERY

DOES NOT COST YOU ANY MORE.

A Lesson in Champagne Values

Recent prices at Wholesale in London, as per October, 1901, Market Lists:

POMMERY BRUT, '93	125 Shillings
Cicquot Brut, '93	93 Shillings
G. H. Mumm, '93	91 Shillings
Perrier-Jouet, Ext. Qual., '93	87-92 Shillings
Moet & Chandon, '93	83-90 Shillings
Poi Roger, Extra Dry, '93	83-87 Shillings
Ruinart, Extra Dry, '93	70-75 Shillings

AS PRICE PER BOTTLE IS GENERALLY THE SAME.

Why Not Have the Best? Measured by the Standard of either Price or Quality POMMERY IS THE BEST THE WORLD OVER

CHAMPAGNE